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Table with 2 columns: Rate and Description. Includes 'Rates of Advertising' and 'Legal notices at established rates.'

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

MEETS every Friday evening, at 7 o'clock, in the Hall formerly occupied by the Good Templars. C. A. RANDALL, N. G. S. H. HASLET, Sec'y.

MEETS at Odd Fellows' Lodge Room, every Tuesday evening, at 7 o'clock. P. M. CLARK, C. S. A. VARNER, R. S.

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Tionesta, Pa. Collections made in this and adjoining counties. 40-ly

ATTORNEY AT LAW, TIONESTA, PA. In Street. F. W. HAYS, ATTORNEY AT LAW, AND NOTARY PUBLIC.

BUCKLIN & MORE, PROPRIETORS. First-Class Licensed House. Good stable connected. 13-ly

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON offers his services to the people of Forest Co. Having had an experience of Twelve Years in constant practice.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, who has had fifteen years' experience in a large and successful practice, will attend all Professional Calls.

MAY, PARK & CO., BANKERS. Corner of Elm & Walnut Sts. Tionesta. Bank of Discount and Deposit.

NEBRASKA GRIST MILL. THE GRIST MILL at Nebraska (Lacytown) Forest county, has been thoroughly overhauled and refitted.

WILLIAMS & CO., MEADVILLE, PENN'A., TAXIDERMISTS.

BIRDS and Animals stuffed and mounted to order. Artificial Eyes kept in stock. 2-ly

MRS. C. M. HEATH, DRESSMAKER, Tionesta, Pa. MRS. HEATH has recently moved to this place for the purpose of meeting a want which the ladies of the town and county have for a long time known.

THE ORIGINAL ETNA INSURANCE COMPANY OF HARTFORD, CONN. ASSETS Dec. 31, 1875, \$5,735,025.79.

FRANK ROBBINS, PHOTOGRAPHER, (SUCCESSOR TO DEMING.) Pictures in every style of the art. Views of the oil regions for sale or taken to order.

PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY. ELIN STREET. SOUTH OF ROBINSON & BONNER'S STORE. Tionesta, Pa., M. CARPENTER, Proprietor.



FINE GOLD WATCHES, SILVER WATCHES AND JEWELRY! Watches, Clocks, Solid and Plated Jewelry, Black Jewelry.

AT L. KLEIN'S JEWELRY STORE, TIDIOUTE, PA. WATCHES AND CLOCKS. Repaired and Warranted.

LEAVE YOUR WATCHES AT G. W. BOVARD'S STORE, TIONESTA, PA. H. G. TINKER & CO. WHOLESALE & RETAIL.

Hardware, Iron and Nails, Stoves and Tinware. BELTING OF ALL SIZES. Constantly on hand, at low prices.

SHEET IRON WORK, Smoke Stacks, Breeching, Sheet Iron, Well Casing, &c., &c. Also Manufacturers of SHEET IRON WORK.

EMPLOYMENT, Male and female, salary by commission. We pay agent a salary of \$30 a week and expenses. Eureka Manufacturing Co., Hartford, Conn. Particulars free. 41-4

HOW A QUEEN RAN AWAY.

A long time—more than seven hundred years ago, and three centuries at least before Columbus discovered America—there was born in England a little girl to whom they gave the name of Matilda. Her father was the King, Henry I, surnamed Beauclerc.

When little Matilda was five years old she married to the Emperor of Germany. The little Empress Matilda was the only child left the King, and his heart was set on bequeathing to her the crown of England.

All her life long—whether as princess, empress, or queen—Matilda was vain, passionate, vindictive, hasty, arrogant, and inconsiderate of other people. She exasperated the common people by imposing heavy taxes and making oppressive laws.

She exasperated the common people by imposing heavy taxes and making oppressive laws, just when she should have conciliated and soothed them. England had never been ruled by a woman before.

A little longer, and it was again Stephen's turn. He made his escape from Bristol, gained one battle after another, and pursued Matilda so hotly, that more than once she slipped through his fingers almost by a miracle.

Once, when the citizens of London rose suddenly against her, she got off by jumping on her horse and galloping out of the city only five minutes before the gates of her palace were battered down.

It was in the extremity that an unexpected ally came to the rescue of Queen Matilda. This ally was no other than that deer of good turns, Jack frost.

Through the besieging camp they crept and across the river. No sentinel spied them; not even a dog barked. If any lonely peasant waked up and caught a glimpse of the dim shapes gliding by, he probably took them for ghosts, and hid his head under the bed clothes again as quick as possible.

Jennie June thinks a knowledge of cooking is what the poor need most. We don't like to dispute with a lady, but it seems to us something to cook might be fully as necessary, though we may be wrong.

A CONJUBIAL CONTROVERSY.

The bolt on the back door needed repairs for a long time but it was only the other night that Mr. Throcton had the presence of mind to buy a new one and take it home.

"Richard, do you want anything?" "Yes I do!" he yelled back, "I want to know where in Texas is that corkscrew."

"Well, Richard, I know that I have never seen a corkscrew in this house." "Then you are as blind as an owl in daylight, for I've five or six or seven. The house is always down side up, anyhow, and I never can find anything."

"I'd like to see myself." "Look out, Nancy." "I'm afraid of no man that lives, Richard." "I'll leave you."

"Nancy Throcton, I'll apply for a divorce to-morrow. I'll tell the judge that I kindly asked you where the gimlet was, and you said we'd never had one, which is a bold face falsehood, as I can prove."

"No you needn't—I love you still!—only—you know a gimlet is not a corkscrew." "It ain't—it ain't, Nancy; forgive me and let us be happy."

The following curious facts are not generally known: If a tallow candle be placed in a gun and shot at a door it will go through without sustaining injury; and if a musket ball be shot into the water, it will not only rebound but be flattened.

A substitute for gunpowder has been invented in England, in the shape of paper impregnated with a chemical combination of chlorate of potash, nitrate of potash, prussiate of potash, and chromate of potash, coupled with a little charcoal and tinder.

A Sunday-School teacher was giving a lesson in Ruth. She wanted to bring out the kindness of Boaz in commanding the reapers to drop large handfuls of wheat. "Now, children," she said, "Boaz did another nice thing for Ruth; can you tell me what it was?"

MR. PHIP QUATTY.

Wm. M. Baker describes in Scribner for December, a character well-known in many an American congregation—the brother who cannot be kept from speaking out in meeting. The point of the story is "Mr. Quatty's Great Speech"—but this must be read to be appreciated.

"A more sincere and every way excellent man than Mr. Phip Quatty never lived, nor a more thoroughly uneducated one; and a more sensible man you never knew. In the dialect of the South-western city in which he lived, 'If over a man had what you may call good strong hard horse-sense, Quatty's your man.'

Mr. Quatty, and never had Mr. Parsons given his mind more vigorously to anything. Mrs. Chaffingsby, who imagined herself an artist, and painted atrocious prophets, apostles, martyrs and seraphims, became herself a picture of disgust in the framing of her pew 'ad meeting' whenever Mr. Quatty arose to speak.

"Do you know who you are talking to?" "Yes, I do." "Well, you'll be going for York State if you don't mind."

"I'll leave you." "Nancy Throcton, I'll apply for a divorce to-morrow. I'll tell the judge that I kindly asked you where the gimlet was, and you said we'd never had one, which is a bold face falsehood, as I can prove."

"No you needn't—I love you still!—only—you know a gimlet is not a corkscrew." "It ain't—it ain't, Nancy; forgive me and let us be happy."

James Beard the artist, once spent a summer at a country inn, and paid his board in portraits at five dollars apiece. A year or two afterward the landlord found the rising artist in the city painting portraits on a rising market.

A touching story is told by the Lynchburg News: "Not a thousand miles from Richmond a wife lay in a dying condition. Having brought up a clever orphan girl, who was grown, the dying woman called the young woman to her and said: 'I will soon leave you my little children motherless. You know you and love you, and after I am gone I want you and my husband to marry.'"

A New York barkeeper has concocted a drink made of whisky, lemon, sugar, and nutmeg, which he calls Sitting Bull.

THE MORAL EFFECTS OF HURRY.

To the thoughtful, the moral consequences of tension and hurry are very saddening; to the physician their results are a matter of profound concern; their grave evils come under his daily observation.

Express railway stock has a much shorter term of use than that reserved for slower traffic. The law is universal that intensity and duration of action are inversely proportioned. It is therefore no matter of surprise to find that the human nervous system is no exception to the law.

Unremitting spasm soon ceases altogether. The tension of life produces weakness at the very place where strength is most needed. The damage done to the health of the most valuable part of the community, the best trained thinkers, most useful workers, is incalculable.

A sharp-nosed darkey entered an office in the James' Block and inquired: "Is dis heah one ob de magistraton courts?" "Yes," replied the occupant.

"Den I like fer ter git me out a possession warrant, if yer pleezo sah!" "What do you want to possess on, old man?" "De off-hine leg ob dis heah white man's mule up hyar at de cole yash."

"How is that?" "Well, sah, you kno' I bought a load ob cole up dar dis mornin'?" "Yes." "Well, dey loads up de cole and weighs it on deso hyar ondergroun' steel-yards?"

"Yes, of course." "Well, a pussen buys de full weight, den't he?" "Certainly." "Den, dat 'side de case. When he weigh dat cole fer me de off-hine leg ob dat mule was on de steel-yards' flo' an' I loss 'bout forty poun's ob cole, 'ceptin' I kin take dat hine leg on do possession warrant."

"You can't do that." "I can't; den what I gwine to do?" "Kase, lockee heah, bees, dis heah ting mus' stop somewhar, else dat dar sibil riles bill is gottor be fotch up in Kongriess again!" and he went off chock full of indignation and cussin'.

OLD SI AND THE YOUNG DANKIES. As old Si was passing along by the car shed, one of the colored gamins there attached a paper tail to the old man's coat. Si ascertained why he had suddenly become so conspicuous to the crowd, and shaking his finger at the boy, said: "Lookees heah, chile, I'm ole 'nuff to be your gran'daddy!"